

it can wait until tomorrow

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Category: 100, Fear the Walking Dead

Genre: Friendship, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Alicia C., Clarke G., Lexa

Status: Completed

Published: 2016-04-12 08:32:52

Updated: 2016-04-12 08:32:52

Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:21:49

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 274

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: i'm lonely and pining and i just really like lexark or, alicia has somewhat of an epiphany at night and of course elyza is sleeping and isn't there to witness it; it's fluffy if you squint

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Everything about it felt like magic. She had heard the word "love" before, surely, but it had never truly held meaning until she met her. Everything about her felt real. She thought that surely they must have known each other in another life, because how else could she explain the instant attraction? The instant spark? The instant need to be close to her? She could have fallen into her arms and kissed the life from her the second she saw her. But why? She'd never felt this way before, and as cliche as she thought it sounded and as much as she wished she felt more sensible, she couldn't get the idea out of her head.

Something was so different about it all. They had to be together. The universe needed them to be together. Fate itself was pulling the two of them so strongly together that they had no choice. She knew it must have been written in the stars for them, and so she no longer fought it. She couldn't see how anything could be wrong about it when every single speck of it felt so absolutely perfect. She had to do something.

Rolling over in bed, Alicia pulled off her headphones and set her phone down onto the table beside her. "Elyza?" She whispered into the pitch black of the room they'd taken shelter in. No answer. Of course, the rugged blonde was as exhausted as ever and was peacefully snoozing away on her makeshift pillow. "Nevermind." Alicia smirked to herself and pulled her blanket up around her shoulders. She would tell her tomorrow. Surely, everything would be alright until then.

End
file.